

From the Dublin Mail.

The following beautiful tribute to the memory of our deceased Cleburne comes from the Dublin Mail: "He was of that people whose nationality, situated as it is, asserts itself in fastidiousness of the world with its own and warriors. It is meet that the Irish flag should mingle its lament with the notes of woe that rise up from the South for our fallen hero. These lines will awaken in every Southern heart the thrill which used to answer to his name, when in the day of deadly conflict the heart stood still and the pulses ceased their beat, until upon the wings of lightning came the words—'Cleburne and victory.' But in the breasts of those who knew him and loved him, who stood by his side in the front of the battle—they will arouse deeper and stronger emotions. His generous soul, his dauntless mind, his great heart—womanly for tenderness and lion-like for courage—rise up before them, and eyes that had wept dry the fountain of tears, fill again and again.

CLEBURNE.

How far and fast the autumn blast
Bears the dead leaves o'er the ground!
As fast and far has the hand of war
Sifted our country's brave around!
And their nameless graves are the ocean caves,
The forest and mountain glen,
Where the vulture screams as the angry
streams
Are hiding the bones of men!
And what anguished cries
From the South arise
For the brave ones fallen in vain!
While the victor North
Rings peans forth,
And exults in her broad domain!
As fire suppressed in Vesuvius' breast,
The latent fires of crime
In the human frame pulse on the same,
Till fanned by the storms of time;
As the lava fold swept uncontrolled
Where Pompeii's glory shone,
So the wakened rage of a Vandal age
When freedom is overthrown!
And we'll look in tears
Through long, long years,
For the brightest shrouded o'er,
Of her halcyon days
Shall return to the land no more!
Then fling to the horde their base award—
Their chief his triumphal crown;
Place vile deceit in the judgment seat,
Where honor is trampled down;
Give a paltry bribe to the hired scribe,
To the venal bard his fee;
But him who draws in a righteous cause,
A freeman's sword give me!
Though his bones should bleach
On the sea-washed beach;
Though his grave be the lowly mound,
His name shall chime
Through the halls of time,
And swell through the deep profound!
Ye brave enmasse, who fall, and pass
To the leaden halls of death,
There are palms for the few, but alas, for
you,
Not a leaf from the victor's wreath!
But I sing for one whose glory shone,
Like a meteor, bright and grand,
Who gave his name to the trump of fame,
And his blood to a generous land!
The festive feast,
The soldier's boast,
The type of a martial age!
The foe of wrong,
The soul of song,
And the light of a future page!

GEMS.

Graves are but the prints of the footsteps of the Angel of Eternal Life.
What the world calls avarice, is oftentimes no more than compulsory economy.
There is one thing that the most successful man most rarely succeeds in—and that is in making others forgive him his success.
'Tis meet that noble minds keep ever with their likes: for who so firm that cannot be seduced?—[Shakespeare].
When men grow virtuous in their old age they are merely making a sacrifice to God of the devil's leavings.—[Dean Swift].
Age should walk thoughtfully on the solemn, silent shore of that vast ocean it must sail so soon!—[Young].
And, most of all, in man that ministers and serves the altar, in my soul I loathe all affectation.—[Cowper].
Deliberate with caution, but act with decision: and yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.—[Colton].
It is good discretion not to take too much of any man at the first: because one can not hold out that proportion.—[Bacon].
The estimated force of gunpowder, when exploded, is at least 14,750 lbs. on every square inch of surface which confines it.
Neither men nor women become what they were intended to be by carpeting their way with velvet; real strength is tested by difficulties.
There are 922 rivers in the United States; their whole length, added together, is 89,089 miles. Their average length is 89 miles and a fraction.
Habit is at first like a spider's web; if neglected it becomes a thread or twine; next, a cord or rope; finally, a cable—then who can break it?
The Italians were the first of the moderns to attempt canals. The Grand Canal at Milan was made navigable in A. D. 1271.
Some men are like tea—their real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been a short time in hot water.
Sound travels 13 miles in a minute; light 200,000 miles a second, and the attraction of gravitation is 50,000 times swifter than light.
Mark Antony, at the ebb-tide of his fortune, remarked with mournful pleasure: "I have lost all, except what I have given away."
There are on earth 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants. Of these 33,333,333 die every year; 7,780 every hour, and 60 every minute—or one every second. But there are more births than deaths, and so population increases.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Women are seldom sailors, but they sometimes command a vessel.
Duty itself is supreme delight when love is the incentive to labor.
How to repel a worthy young man in search of a modest wife: Show him "a cold shoulder."
A cook's perquisites do not extend to the ownership of her master, when he comes home in the wet, and is dripping.
It is complained of Shakespeare, that he unnecessarily murdered Hamlet. But he has been paid for it. A great many Hamlets have murdered Shakespeare.

"Faith and shure," said Patrick meeting an engine, "that's the devil." "Och no," said Mike, "it's only a steamboat hunting for water."
A man went to a Judge to be qualified for an office. Said he, "Hold up your hand; I'll swear you, but all creation could not qualify you."
An old Grecian philosopher advises all men to know themselves. That's advising a good many to form very low and respectable acquaintances.

An honest blacksmith, when advised to bring a suit for slander, said he could go into his shop and hammer out a better character than all the courts in the State could give him.
A little girl was lately reproved for playing out doors with boys, and informed that being seven years old, she was "too big for that now." But with all imaginable innocence she replied: "Why, grandma, the bigger we grow the better we like 'em." Grandma took time to think.

The following dialogue took place on the Ohio railroad, between a "native" and a "down Easter":
Down Easter—Hallo stranger, you appear to be traveling?
Native—I always travel when I am on a journey.
I think I've seen you somewhere?
Very like! I've often been there.
Mightn't your name be Smith?
Well, it might—if it wasn't something else!
Have you been long in these parts?
Never longer than at present—five feet nine!
Do you calculate to remain here some time?
Well, I guess I'll stay till I'm ready to leave!

I reckon you were born in these parts?
Well, my native place is here or somewhere else.
You travel as if money was plenty with you?
Well, I might have more, and be richer. Have you anything new?
Yes, I bought a whetstone this morning. I thought so; you're the sharpest blade I've met with in many a day.

At present the centre of the volcanic force lies evidently far below the bottom of the sea, and only gases and smoke work their way through the incumbent earth to the water, and escape in noise, flames and smoke to the surface. But should a fissure at the bottom of the sea allow the water to penetrate to the fires that throw up the melted metal of the new island to the surface, an eruption may take place of a kind similar to that which destroyed Pompeii, but far more terrible.

The eruption that formed the present island of Nea Kaimene began in the year 1797, and the volcanic action continued, without doing any serious injury to the inhabitants of Thera, until 1713. It is possible the present eruption may continue as long, and be as mild in its operation. But as late as 1650 a terrible eruption laid waste a great part of the island, and raised an island on its northeastern coast, which soon again sank into the sea, leaving a shoal.

The island of Old Kaimene made its first appearance in the year 1398 before the Christian era. Its size was increased by several eruptions mentioned in history. The last addition it received was in 1457. The small Kaimene, which is nearest to Thera, was thrown up in 1573. All the eruptions in the bays have been attended with similar phenomena.

The British naval commander at Malta has sent two ships to the scene of these phenomena. A letter dated February 7, containing the latest news, says: "The same smoke and fire in the evening as yesterday, and the hillock continues its operations. The sea, too, boils beyond the cove, more than yesterday. The hillock, or land, will probably by tomorrow increase as far as the entrance to the cove, and be joined by its sides."

A hungry Irishman, not long since, in London, mistaking a barber shop for an eating house, bolted in and begged to be served. The barber, supposing from the length of his beard that he wanted to be shaved, knocked up a basin of suds, and placing it before him, with a wash ball in it, went to get the razor. Pat, without waiting for grace, supped up the suds, and swallowed the wash ball; and, on the barber's returning with the razor, coolly observed: "There is no occasion for a knife, honey; your soup is very good, but your turnip is not quite boiled enough." So paying his money, he bade the astonished barber adieu.

To obtain the tractive power of a locomotive, multiply the square of the diameter of the cylinder in inches by the pressure in lbs. per square inch. Multiply the product by the length of the stroke in inches, and divide by the diameter of the wheel in inches. The quotient is the tractive power in lbs.

A New Island.

REMARKABLE PHENOMENA.
A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Athens, Greece, announces that a new Island began to rise above the level of the sea in the Bay of Thera (Santorin,) in the Grecian Archipeligo, on the 4th of February, and in five days it attained the height of from one hundred and thirty to one hundred and fifty feet, with a length of upwards of three hundred and fifty feet, and a breadth of one hundred feet. It continues to increase, and consists of a rusty black metallic lava, very heavy, and resembling half-smelted scoria which has boiled up from a furnace. It contains many small whitish, semi-transparent particles, disseminated through the mass-like quartz or feldspar.

The eruption began on the 31st of January. A noise like volleys of artillery was heard, but without any earthquake. On the following day flames issued from the sea, in a part of the bay called Vulkanos, where the water is discolored and impregnated with sulphur from abundant springs at the bottom. The flames rose at intervals to the height of fifteen feet, and were seen at times to issue from the southwestern part of Nea Kaimene. That island was soon rent by a deep fissure, and the southern part sank considerably.

On the 4th of February the eruptions became more violent and the sea more disturbed. Gas forced itself up from the depths with terrific noise, resembling the bursting of a steam boiler; flames arose at intervals, and white smoke, rising steadily formed an immense column, crowned with a curled capital of dark, heavy clouds.—The new island was visible next morning, increasing sensibly to the eye as it rose out of the sea at no great distance to the south of Kea Kaimene.

The new island has been visited by Dr. DeKig'ala, a man of science and an able observer, who will record accurately all the phenomena of the eruption as it proceeds. The heat of the sea rose from 62 Fahrenheit to 122 as near the vicinity of volcanic action as it was safe to approach. The bottom of the sea all round Kea Kaimene appears to have risen greatly. In one place, where the depth is marked on the Admiralty chart one hundred fathoms, it was found to be now only thirty, and at another where it was seventeen it is now only three fathoms. The new island, as it increases, will probably form a junction with Nea Kaimene. It grows, as it were, out into the sea, the mass below pushing upward that which is already above water. The lower part is hot, its fissures, where they are deep, being 170 Fahrenheit, and the upper part, after four day's exposure, was found to be 80.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, A. D. 1866.
Feb 1 JNO. EARLE BOMAR, O. S. D. 3m

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
S. N. Evans, Administrator, Applicant,
Mary Dodd and others, Defendants.
Petition for proceeds of sale of real estate to be paid over to the Administrator to pay debts, settlement of estate, &c.

It appearing to my satisfaction that MAIDEN GREEN, and the legal heirs and representatives of FLOYD TANNER, deceased, names not remembered, Defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State: it is therefore ordered that they appear at the Court of Ordinary to be holden at Spartanburg Court House for Spartanburg District, on the 27th day of April next, to shew cause if any exists, why the proceeds of the sale of the real estate of W. T. TANNER, deceased, should not be paid over to S. N. Evans, Administrator, to be applied to the payment of the debts of said deceased; and also to shew cause, if any, why a final settlement of the personal estate of said W. T. TANNER, deceased, should not be made.

J. A. HENNEMAN
WATCH MAKER
AND JEWELLER.
Spartanburg C. H., So. Ca.
HAS JUST RECEIVED
A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
PLATED WARE
AND
Fancy Goods.
ALSO
A NEW LOT OF EIGHT-DAY AND TWENTY-FOUR HOUR CLOCKS, A FIRST-RATE ARTICLE.
WARRANTED
TWO YEARS.
Spectacles for all Eyes and Ages.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY neatly repaired, and warranted.
J. A. HENNEMAN,
At the Old Place on Main-Street.
Feb 22 4 1f

STOVES, GRATES,
RANGES, FIRE BRICKS &c.
ADAMS, DAMON & Co.,
HAVE REOPENED BUSINESS AT THEIR
OLD STAND,
16, Broad Street, Charleston, S. C.
And keep Constantly on Hand
COOKING STOVES
OF THE
Latest Improved Patterns,
Range's Grates, Marble Mantles, Tinners' Machines and Tools, Plumbers' Materials, Iron and Brass, deep well Force and Light Pumps, Sheet Lead, Lead and Iron Piping, Railroad Force Pumps. Also the Great Labor-Saving Washing Machine and Wringer.
All Orders attended to with Dispatch.
Feb 1 5 1y

Henry Biscoff & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Wholesale Dealers in
Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c.,
No. 197, East Bay,
OPP. FRAZERS WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
HENRY BISCHOFF. | C. WULBURN.
Feb 1 5 3m

THE SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE
KING & CASSIDEY,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 151 Meeting Street, Charleston, So. Ca.
OPPOSITE CHARLESTON HOTEL.
E. D. KING, M. D.,
JESSE J. CASSIDEY. } of North Carolina.
CHARLESTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1866.

W. D. Milster
RESPECTFULLY announces to the public, that he has again commenced the
Tinning Business,
and feels himself well prepared and qualified to do all kinds of work in his line, with neatness and dispatch. He has a large stock on hand, of every thing usually found in an establishment of this kind. All articles of TIN WARE, will be kept on hand, thereby rendering himself able to supply the wants of any who may call on him.
He is prepared to do such work as ROOFING, GUTTERING AND REPAIRING. He will work and sell, wholesale or retail, LOW FOR CASH. All work warranted.
SHOP NEAR THE SPARTAN OFFICE.
Feb 1 1 1f

JACOB SMALL & CO.,
Bakery and Confectionary,
CORNER KING & PRINCESS STS.,
CHARLESTON, S. C.,
CONSTANTLY on hand a large assortment of BISCUITS and CRACKERS, CANDIES and CONFECTIONARY. All goods warranted and orders filled with dispatch, and sold at the lowest market rates.
March 1 5 3m

WILLIS & CHISOLM,
FACTORS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
SHIPPING AGENTS,
Will attend to the purchase, sale and shipment to Foreign and Domestic Ports, of Cotton, Rice, Lumber and Naval Stores.
Atlantic Wharf, Charleston, S. C.
E. WILLIS, ALEX. B. CHISOLM.
Feb 1 5 1f

PHILIP FOGARTY & CO.
Wholesale Grocers
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Corner of Atlantic Wharf & East Bay.
P. FOGARTY, } Charleston, S. C.
S. FOGARTY, }
Agents for BOYD BROS. & CO'S Cream Ale.
Feb 1 5 1y

HUNT & BRO.,
Shipping, Commission & Forwarding Merchants,
Accommodation Wharf,
I. P. HUNT, } Charleston, S. C.
J. H. HUNT, Jr. }
(Formerly of NEWBERRY, S. C.)
Promptly forward all Merchandise consigned to us arriving in the City from
NORTHERN OR FOREIGN PORTS
We will give strict attention to Sale and Purchase of Cotton, Rice, Flour, &c.
Liberal Advances on Consignments.
REFERENCES.—G. W. Williams & Co., Charleston, S. C.; Russel & Ellis, Wilmington, N. C.; Biglow & Sargent, Baltimore; Lathbury, Wickersham & Co., Philadelphia; N. L. McCready & Co., New York; Ray & Walter, Boston; G. W. Garmany, Savannah, Ga.; G. R. Wilson, esq., Norfolk, Va.
Feb 1 5 6m

HACK LINE
FROM
SPARTANBURG TO GREENVILLE
THE Subscriber will run a LINE OF HACKS to and from the above named places, leaving Greenville C. H. every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 8 a. m. Leave Spartanburg, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 8 a. m., and arrive at Greenville and Spartanburg, at 4 p. m. This Line will form a connection with the Spartanburg and Union Railroad both ways. I will have good teams and careful drivers. Persons wishing to secure seats can do so by applying to my Agents, JAS. A. ALLEY, Spartanburg, who will be found at No. 2, Brick Range on Church-Street, opposite the Palmetto House, and SAMUEL DONTHARD, at Greenville. Persons wishing to take seats at Spartanburg, will apply to my Agent there the night before.
Feb 1 C. C. MONTGOMERY. 1f

C. C. HUGGINS
TAILOR.
HAVING RETURNED TO THE TOWN of Spartanburg, he takes occasion to inform his friends that he is prepared to do work with neatness and dispatch. He respectfully asks a share of public patronage, and pledges his best endeavors to give satisfaction to his customers.
He may be found at his Shop in rear of J. B. ARCHER'S STORE, where his customers will find plates of the latest fashions.
Feb 1 1 1f

DRS. B. & J. L. WOFFORD
OFFER THEIR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of the Village and surrounding country. One or both of us will be found constantly in the office at the STORE, during the day, and at our Residence, opposite Wofford College (Church Street) at night.
Feb 15 5 1f